

The Marble Hill Press.

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MARBLE HILL, MISSOURI

In Missouri there is a Dr. Pigg, who has just had his name changed to Peak, and who, oddly enough, is a cousin of ex-Governor Hogg, of Texas.

A Viennese dentist, while experimenting at the Hygienic Institute at Wurzburg, claims to have discovered the successful application of electricity for the destruction of bacteria. It is said that the treatment is very simple.

One thousand cattle, two thousand hogs, two thousand sheep, five thousand four hundred bushels of potatoes were items in the provision bill of Kansas City against the week of the National Democratic convention. After all, people cannot live on enthusiasm alone.

Dexter M. Ferry, of Michigan, who gave \$25,000 recently to Olivet College, made one condition of the bestowment that the name of the donor should not be made known prior to the adjournment of the Republican State Convention, before which he was a candidate for the nomination for Governor.

One result of a new rule is that bicycles now take part in the church parade in Hyde Park, London. Likewise motors. It is a new, and people are not sure whether admirable, addition to the traditional parade. The motorcyclists can look at the evolutions of gayly-dressed cyclists and be cheered by the snorting and backing and forwarding of the motors.

A snowstorm started a fire on the premises of a farmer living at Hibernia, Belgium. He placed a quantity of kerosene near a shed on a farm and left it there all night. In the course of the night snow fell on the lime and the heat thus developed became so great that it set the shed on fire, completely destroying it and its contents.

At Darnestown, in Schleswig, some peat-diggers recently found a well-preserved corpse in the peat, clothed in a coarse woolen material, with red hair, and with sandals on the feet. Dr. Spilth, of Kiel, estimated the age of the body at about 1,500 years. The preservative properties of peat are well known, and there have been many remarkable proofs of this in Ireland.

A submarine cable in actual use will form one of the exhibits of the Paris exposition. It will run from the electricity building to the Viennese annex; several miles distant along the Seine. A complete cable station will be operated at each end to show the public how transatlantic messages are transmitted and received. Souvenir messages may be sent by the public.

An extraordinary phenomenon is reported from Assuan, Egypt. Some days ago quantities of fish were observed swimming uneasily near the surface of the water above the First Cataract, and during the next few days thousands of dead fish, large and small, were discovered in the immediate vicinity. The cause is not yet known, but the authorities are taking steps to ascertain it, as disastrous results might ensue should the Nile be found polluted with poisonous matter.

Gen. A. W. Greely, chief signal officer, has received so many letters containing suggestions for devices to be used in the war against China that he is bewildered. They present countless ideas ranging from a cipher code to a scheme for destroying the combined forces of the Boxers at a single blow. The cipher code came from a western man who declares that "it baffles skill to unravel this code." To this statement Gen. Greely agrees most heartily. The letter explains that the code consists of a system of numbers which are to be spoken. For instance, "137 plus 53 minus 8," would mean "attack on the right flank."

Kansas City business men, preparing to welcome the Democratic Convention, took an original step toward beautifying their city when they instituted a "good laws contest" and offered about forty prizes, aggregating sixteen hundred dollars. The prizes, which were to be awarded to the best laws, were given for "the prettiest lawn of twenty-five feet or over," and there were prizes for the best lawn kept by children, the neatest vacant lot, the best display in window-boxes, the most attractive schoolhouse lawn, and many other decorative features. The prizes were awarded by a committee of well-known ladies from out of town, who found the task difficult, but like everybody else enjoyed the general result. Why should not other cities carry out, next summer, the same excellent idea? Conventions come and go, but a city abides, and all its residents profit permanently by any gain in beauty.

From Paris comes the story of Miss Duncan, spinster, who had lived there for twenty years. She committed suicide at the Paris dog cemetery, where six of her pets had been successively buried. The last she lost was a great Newfoundland, of whom she was fonder than of any of his predecessors, but he was crushed by a tramcar. Miss Duncan tried to survive her grief, and bought a new canine companion, but within the last three weeks she has shot herself on her dog's tomb, after having distributed her property among poor neighbors.

There is a cadet corps in Bern, Switzerland, composed of youths whose ages range from eight to perhaps fifteen years. Next money to buy arms and accoutrements, the corps had recourse to the general method in use for financing such a project—lottery tickets. It is said the American and English tourists have appeared rather shocked at seeing these youngsters trotting about the streets in their uniforms and soliciting everybody they meet to buy one of the lottery tickets.

In the France Militaire a writer contends that the introduction of quick-firing guns into warfare has not revolutionized it by any means and that such changes as have become necessary are of a technical order merely, which do not in the main affect the role of artillery in action.

The winged pillar of the old Chaldean King, Argimenes II., has been discovered near Lake Van, Asia Minor. It was filled with colored earthenware vessels, some of which have been sent to the Berlin Museum.

Heroic Fight in Filipino War

Gallant Defense of a Band of Thirty-one Americans, Who For Three Days Successfully Resisted 600 Natives and, Driven From Shelter, Fought Their Way Back to Freedom

No greater exhibition of heroism; no braver defense; no more thrilling chapter of war history has ever been written than the deeds of the little band of thirty-one American soldiers, who, entrenched in an old convent on the island of Samar, stood off over 600 Filipinos armed with rifles and cannons. The siege, which lasted nearly a week, is replete with individual cases of heroism, and only the bare report of the affair was sent to Washington by General Otis, but following details were obtained from Felipe

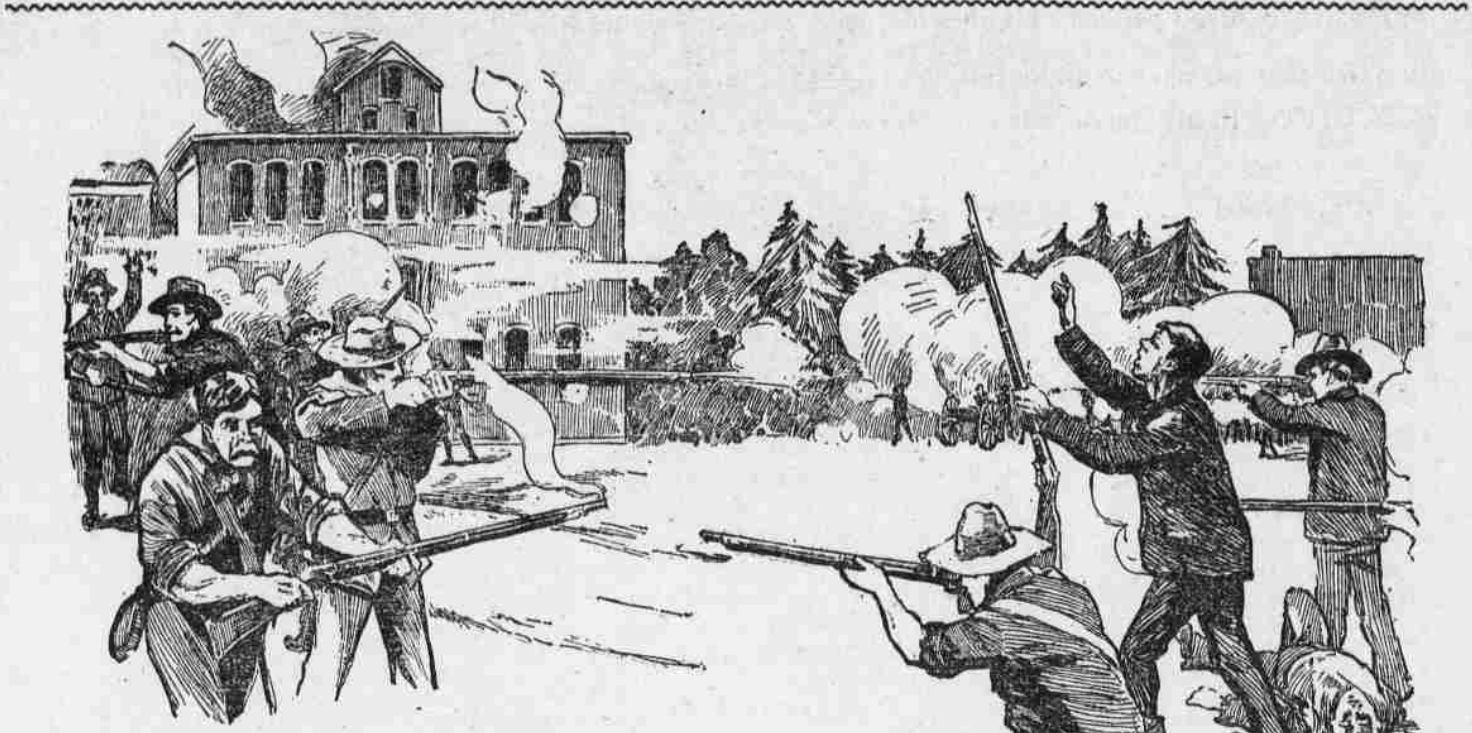
was a surprise. We should have killed all right away, while they were disorganized and not ready for us, but somehow they succeeded in driving us back from the doors and in organizing against us, even while we were charging upon them.

"Then followed a fight so terrible that I cannot think of it now without shuddering. Men fell around me so thick that I could not walk without stumbling over them. There seemed to be a thousand rifles shooting out of those windows, and all of them were

new plan, and this was the only thing we could have done to get the enemy out of the convent.

"We got into the church, which stood only a little way—a few feet—from the other building, and here we fought big bunches of men rather than of armies, with all the individual achievement, with flashes of inspired daring such as the world never sees except when Americans go to war?"

P. S.—Gen. McArthur has since reported the Catubig affair to Washington. It is about as narrated above.



THE GALLANT DASH OF THE AMERICAN TROOPS, WHO WERE DRIVEN FROM THE CONVENT BY FIRE.

Guarda, a Filipino prisoner. He received a slight wound in the arm during the siege, but managed to escape, and subsequently made his way to the beach and crossed with some other Filipinos in a boat to the island of Luzon, whence most of the attacking party had come in the first place. He was captured in a skirmish not far from Manila:

"Many of our men came from Luzon. We were thinking it would be better fighting on one of the smaller islands, where our people were not so strong. So we went to Samar, and got together a large company. I think there were 600 men or more. We also had a cannon, which the Filipinos on the island furnished us. About 200 of our men had rifles, good ones, and plenty of bullets; and the rest were armed with knives and pistols and swords and clubs—anything they could find. We made a strong company altogether."

"We knew there was only a small company of American soldiers stationed in Catubig, which is a town containing about 10,000 people. They were quartered in a convent. It was a good place to defend themself in, being a heavy building and having plenty of windows for port holes. There was a wall around it, too, and next to it was a church. The Americans were well armed. They were not expecting to be attacked, though, and our first rush into the city

hitting us. I could hear the bullets snapping into the bodies near me, and could see the bodies whirling around and falling. Men rushing up the convent stairs were shot as they ran, and they kept right on going until their faces bumped on the steps and they turned over on their sides and rolled down in a heap at the bottom—dead."

"We had lost nearly a hundred of our bravest men, the leaders in the attack, and a hundred more were bleeding from wounds, limping, holding their hands to their sides and heads, clutching their broken arms or writhing, all doubled up, with the pain of the dying."

"There was nothing for us to do but continue the fight, as we had begun it, and try to drive the enemy out of the convent or kill them inside of it by a united raid on the place. We surrounded it and plunged in from every side, hurling ourselves blindly into the very muzzles of their guns and getting torn down in rows for our pains."

"Night came while we were still vainly rushing against the building, only to fall back each time behind a cloud of smoke, leaving a writhing of legs and arms, a struggling of torn bodies and a groaning of dying men on the ground. With the coming of the dark, we retired behind the walls again to rest and see what was left of our 600 men."

"In the morning we thought of a

the river, and made a run for the water, where there were some boats. They faced us as they fell away, running backwards, and kept up a biting fire from their sure-killing guns all the while. They killed three men to our one and wounded a dozen more; but we shot down almost half of their number before they could reach any shelter. Three men who reached a boat and jumped in were killed while they were picking up the paddles. Both of the sergeants fell in this rush. They had nobody left to command them. Every man acted for himself and found his own shelter. In ten minutes there wasn't an American alive in sight."

"But there were Americans there, they kept on shooting as though they were hired to attend to war. Our men had never seen such shooting, and in a moment they got afraid again. They thought they should all be killed before the last American could be driven from his hiding place. So, when the sun drew away and got behind the wall, where they couldn't hit us."

"On the third day of the siege the expected turn of fortune came. A company of American soldiers arrived in the city. Some of our men, tiring of the siege, had wandered off into the city to seek diversion and refreshment."

"When the new American soldiers came they found some of our men in the streets and chased them out of the city. Then they came on to the convent, and when we saw them we were more, and the bravest fighting that ever took place in these blood-washed islands."

"That is all I know about the fight at the Catubig convent, but it will live in the memory of every Filipino soldier who was there as the most terrible bloodshed and the bravest fighting that ever took place in these blood-washed islands."

The three days' siege in and about the old Catubig convent resulted in the heaviest loss of life sustained by the American army in any one engagement since the war began. The following men are known to have been killed:

Sergeants Dustin L. George and William J. Hall, Corporals Herbert H. Edwards and John F. J. Hamilton, Cook Burton E. Hess, Musicians Burton R. Wagner, Privates Treffle Penslow, O. B. Loose, Stephen Apert, Joseph Noel, John E. Kuhn, Ralph H. Zim, Edward Braman, Chester A. Conklin, W. E. Collins, J. J. Keris, Henry Duane, Philip Saling and George A. Slack.

Others, whose names have not as yet been given out, were wounded. The entire detachment of thirty-one was taken from Company H, Forty-third Infantry. This company, with its regiment, was enlisted at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, on the 13th of November, 1899. It embarked on the transport Meade on the 16th of the same month (November) and reached Manila on the 19th of December.

From Manila the Forty-third was sent to the island of Samar, and broken up in detachments to do garrison duty and form scouting parties, quiet disturbances here and there, and otherwise preserve the peace. Major Henry T. Allen, commanding, was made military commander of the island.

Catubig is a port town. Major Allen considered it safe enough and left only a small force there to give a military color to the place and remind the inhabitants that Uncle Sam was at foot in the land. The invasion of the rebels from Luzon was a complete surprise. Lieutenant Sweeney, who headed the party which came to the relief of the little band at the convent, was stationed at the sight that met his eyes when he marched into the city. There were dead Filipinos and dying Filipinos and badly hurt Filipinos lying and crawling in every street. The town seemed to have been stricken by the plague.

"Joke at Master's Expense." "The Chinese boys are not at all averse to having a joke among themselves at their masters' expense. Sitting at dinner one day in the Hong-kong club, I noticed a gentleman who had come down from some northern port become excited. He had been brought a letter by a solemn-faced Chinese butler, and he saw something on the outside of this letter which sent him downstairs two steps at a time to interview the hall porter. When he came back he told us what was the matter. The hall porter had inscribed on the envelope, in Chinese, for the information of the butler, 'This is for the old balloon with white face.'"

Unfortunately for the hall porter the little gentleman was a first-class scholar in the Chinese language. He discovered later a fine joke which the chief sign painter of the island had played on the European residents. All the officials and the professional men had their names, in English and in Chinese, inscribed on a board at the gates of their houses. The sign painter had used his ingenuity to make the Chinese letters which represented the sound of the English name mean something insulting. Thus, a diminutive doctor's name was twisted to mean to a Chinaman 'Shrimp near the ground,' and so on. The finest joke of this kind was the historical one played on Lord Elgin, who, when he sat up the Pao-Ho to Pekin as a conqueror, was given sails, with on them, so the Mandarin said, an honorable inscription. What the inscription really meant was, 'A barbarian bearing tribute.'"

Miss Gould's Secretary. Miss Helen Gould has discharged her private secretary. The young woman who was hired to attend to Miss Gould's correspondence seemed to think that her mission was to exploit Miss Gould—to act as her press agent, in fact. She had been a newspaper woman, and never got over her instincts to get a good story to print. She knew that Miss Gould was good "copy," and that lady could not go visiting a friend or do any benevolent act without having her secretary send a long account of it to some one of her former newspaper chiefs. Miss Gould's patience was taxed to the utmost when she saw recently a carefully tabulated statement of the requests made of her for alms. The 1,303 begging letters had been carefully classified and quite an interesting story about them was prepared for publication. "There seems to be a good chance for some girl who can keep her mouth closed. Where is she?"

Russians as Fish Eaters. There is no country in the world in which so much fish is eaten as in European Russia, and the reason is because the Greek church has many more fast days, and observes them more strictly than the western Catholics. The use of meat is prohibited or greatly restricted on nearly half the days of the year, but the result is to give enormous importance to the people's home fisheries in river, lake, and sea, which supply 86,000,000 people with fish food.—Ainslie's Magazine.

Trouble Ahead for the Goat. "Say, Jimmy, we're going to have a circus. We've fed the goat a bath sponge, a dose of salts, and some dried apples, and now we're going to give him a drink."

BRYAN TO THE ANTIS.

PUTS THE ANTI-IMPERIALISTS SQUARELY IN THE VOTE.

Shows That They Regard the Money Question as the Paramount Issue While They Pretend to Be Opposed to Militarism.

"Several gold standard 'opponents' of imperialism have already announced their intention to support the Democratic ticket," he replied, "although the anti-imperialist league has not acted officially. In such a matter each individual is governed by his own views as to the relative importance of the issues."

"The Democratic platform declares that the money issue is the paramount issue. If any opponent of imperialism refuses to support the Democratic ticket because of the silver plank it MUST BE BECAUSE HE CONSIDERS THE MONEY QUESTION MORE IMPORTANT THAN IMPERIALISM, that is, the gold standard empire to a bimetallic republic."

"When the test comes, I believe that those who adhere to the doctrine that governments derive their just powers, not from superior forces, but from the consent of the governed, will support our ticket, even though they do not endorse the silver plank."

"A LARGE MAJORITY OF THE DEMOCRATS BELIEVE THAT RESTORATION OF BIMETALLISM WOULD PROVE A BLESSING, but the anti-imperialists who dispute this will admit that any evils that might arise from bimetallicism would be corrected more easily than the evils which would follow from the deliberate endorsement of militarism and imperialism."—W. J. Bryan.

P. S.—Just as soon as the above letter made its appearance in the daily papers the gold bugs from Maine to California yelled that Bryan had acknowledged that 10 to 1 is not the paramount issue.

If any one can see wherein Bryan drops the money issue in the above he can't see straight. That's what's the matter with the gold bugs. They can't see straight. They are crossed politically.

It should be noted that Bryan does not address his communication to the "web-footed tribe" that deserted us in 1896. They have sunk beneath the notice of the Democratic presidential candidate. He is addressing the so-called "Anti-imperialists," who are talking about putting up an anti-imperialist ticket. With a view of preventing the election of Bryan and aiding the election of McKinley.

Bryan knows that the men whom he is addressing regard the financial issue as the paramount one in this campaign. By speaking to them as above he makes them look ridiculous.

GROWTH OF AN OCTOPUS.

Thirty years ago the Standard Oil Trust had a capital of \$1,000,000. Now its nominal capital is \$110,000,000, and the actual value of its stock, based on the Standard Oil Company's report, is over \$500,000,000. It has increased its wealth over 500 times, or 50,000 per cent, in thirty years. In the same time the wealth of the nation (including Standard Oil) has not increased over 200 per cent. If the Standard Oil Company had divided the average, the rest of the country must have increased that much less.

Included in that remainder are scores of other trusts, some of which have accumulated wealth even more rapidly than Standard Oil. The Rockefeller combination cleared \$48,000,000 last year by means of a capitalization of \$10,000,000. The Carnegie combination cleared \$42,000,000 on a nominal capitalization of \$5,000,000. When the trusts have divided their 40, 50, 100 and 150 per cent, how much will be left for common people?

From 1861 to 1891, when the Standard Oil Trust was comparatively small, its annual dividends averaged 5 1/2 per cent. From 1891 to 1896 they were 12 per cent. In 1896, when most of the industries of the country were in the depths of distress, and millions of men were tramping the roads vainly hunting for work, the Standard Oil dividend jumped to 31 per cent. In 1897 they were 33 per cent, in 1898 30, in 1899 33 and in 1900 48 per cent.

The defenders of the trusts sometimes say that all this means nothing—that the shares of these corporations are to be bought in the open market, and that if their workmen are thrifty and save their wages they can buy them out and own the enterprises themselves.

Let us see. A High Standard Oil official was boasting the other day that his trust was a friend of labor, because it employed 35,000 men at a minimum wage of \$1.50 a day. A dollar and a half a working day is nine dollars a week, or \$48 a year. Thirty-five thousand men at that rate would earn \$16,800,000 a year, or almost precisely one-third of the amount distributed in dividends among Mr. John D. Rockefeller and half a dozen associates.

If we take the average daily wage \$2, \$1.50 is the minimum, these 35,000 men would earn \$42,000,000 per week, or \$2,100,000,000 a year—considerably less than the dividends of Mr. John D. Rockefeller alone.

Now, assuming that Mr. Rockefeller and his 35,000 workmen have the same income, which is an extravagantly generous assumption for the workmen, on which basis is there likely to be more ready money for investment in additional stock?

Mr. Rockefeller has no small family, but even pay taxes when he can help it. Practically all of his income is available for investment.

When a few men are compounding their incomes at the rate of 50 or 100 per cent and the masses of the people live from hand to mouth, saving nothing and lucky if they can pay their taxes, it is not surprising that they are so ready to give their money to a very elaborate mathematical calculation to show that the few will soon own all the wealth of the country.

The trust system hastens this process. When business was carried on by a multitude of independent concerns there was always a chance for a bright manufacturer or merchant to make a little fortune that would give him proportionately as large a share of the national wealth as was secured by his richer competitors. But now the small merchant and manufacturer are disappearing. They are being absorbed by the trusts. The bright young man who would formerly have made a stroke of business on his own account is now the hired man of a trust. He draws a salary—a good one,

perhaps, as salaries go, but not one that could ever enable him to become a rival of his employers. For every dollar he receives for the hire of his brain he enables his masters to pocket twenty. The trusts monopolize not only money but brains, and what brains formerly produced for their owners they now produce for the capitalists to whom they are leashed.

This is as fatal as its twin poison of military imperialism to republican government. It is imperialism in another phase. It is the rule of the few over the many—the exploitation of the many by the few. The Declaration of Independence talks about all men being created equal. Is the man to whom John D. Rockefeller pays \$150 a day in any material sense the equal of Mr. Rockefeller?

TELL THE TRUTH.

The way to victory for the Republican party lies so plainly in view that the managers of the campaign will not miss it if they rightly understand the nature of the transaction in which the American people are about to engage. Truth and safety must be opposed to error and danger. Appealed to with absolute candor and straightforward truth-telling on behalf of President McKinley, the people will respond with a great majority vote of confidence. Let the Bryan party have a monopoly of the lumping and deceit, the little tricks and trite hypocrites of campaign tactics. A perfectly frank exposition of the aims of the party at home and abroad, if those aims are just and the purposes are just, will win the confidence and the votes of the electors.

It will be very gratifying to the people if McKinley and his friends will tell the plain truth, as the Times suggests them to do. Now, gentlemen, give us that "perfectly frank exposition" of your intentions. Do you expect to hold the money issue as the paramount issue? Do you propose to destroy the Monroe doctrine and build an isthmian canal over which the builders shall have no control? Do you propose to pass the silver subsidy bill, whereby \$180,000,000 shall be paid into the hands of Rockefeller, Hanna and their confederates? Do you intend to retire all the greenbacks and replace them with the issues of national banks? Do you propose to continue to treat labor in the United States as a degraded race? Do you intend to govern the country as you have in the past? Will your party ever give us an income tax or direct legislation? Will the man still be subject to the dollar? Will England always rule the councils of your party, and will you still continue to protect and foster trusts in this country as you have done in the last four years? These are only a few of the questions on which we would like to have a "perfectly frank exposition" from McKim and his hired men.

From the Des Moines States Anzeiger: Without expansion, without conquest of distant countries by force of arms, we do not need a standing army, which is the basis of every country that is compelled to maintain one, and hence the party that is opposed to expansion and imperialism deserves the support of the people of this country. That party today is the Democratic party, and although objection may be made to its standard leader, it must not be allowed to enter our markets. It would hurt Havemeyer.

Therefore, trot out the tariff, that fine old mother of trusts, and let her protecting wings hover over the head of the sugar king. It is necessary that President McKinley call a special session of congress. Whatever happens to the consumer the trusts must not be neglected.—New Albany Public Press.

THE TRUST ROBBERS.

If ever there was a reasonable doubt that trusts raise prices, it ought to be removed by the evidence of the last week in May. The competition between two sugar magnates, to an end, after having lasted nearly two years, and the price of refined sugar was advanced three times within a few days. It goes without saying that the charge for this advance comes from the pocket of the consumer—the workmanman who buys sugar for his family, the child indulging in a little candy, the vast multitude of tollers whose hard earnings, expended in small sums at a time, go to form the vast fortunes of the managers of trusts.

Stand the large wholesale dealer has to stand the consumer; and the consumer to the price at which he sells to the retailer, and the latter adds a cent or so to the bill of the housewife who buys sugar at his store, and, of course, the husband who works at his desk, or carries a dinner pail to the shop has to pay the advance. And it is by this simple process that little rivulets of money from every city and village in the land make Mississippi of wealth for the great monopolists.

It is the same with gas and ice and steel, all of which have been raised abnormally in price, or are about to be, through the combination of those controlling the product. And it should be understood right now, that just as the American Ice company has made a disastrous blunder in raising the price of ice, so will the local manufacturers of other necessities make a signal blunder if their combination is followed by an attempt at extortion. The people are aroused on this great issue, and those who fail to perceive that fact are blind indeed.

Mr. Rathbone's Assimilation.

New York World: The Postoffice Department has been investigating the accounts of its late Director General of Posts in Havana, Mr. E. G. Rathbone, and has reluctantly been compelled to disallow some ninety-one thousands of dollars of Mr. Rathbone's expenditures while upholding the dignity of his office.

It must be admitted that some of the disallowed items are such that naturally the average American or Cuban taxpayer. For instance, it is not customary in this country to call on the taxpayers to contribute \$45 "for placing gas fixtures over the billiard tables" in a postmaster's residence, and Mr. Rathbone's ideas of the equipment of an official coach are wholly inconsistent with republican simplicity. While the president of the United States is expected to appear in a rubber-tired automobile, we don't wonder whether any appropriation bill could pass congress with such items as "boots for coachman, \$12.30;" "Jijlappa hat for coachman, \$12.38;" etc. As the late A. Ward would say, "This is 2 mitch."

But it must be remembered that while nominally discharging the function of a postal director in Cuba, Mr. Rathbone was also carrying to the benighted Cubans the mission of a higher civilization and illustrating to them the newer doctrine of imperialism and benevolent assimilation. It is not unusual to have Mr. Rathbone with the functions of a postman and then find him with him for living up to the preconceived standard?

For four years the Republicans have watched like hawks to catch Bryan tripping, and they have failed, utterly and completely. He has simply stood by his colors and made the fight for the eternal principles of Democracy, and the people are with him in the fight. He is bound to win for the people still are in favor of the American republic. They are dependent on him to resist every effort to establish in its stead an empire.

"Always ask your hostess what her plans are for the day and abide by them."

BRYAN ON CHINESE.

William J. Bryan has made the following statement on the Chinese situation:

"Everyone deplores the destruction of life in China and is horrified at the barbarities practiced. Everyone believes that it is the duty of our government to protect the lives and property of American citizens residing in China, and I have no doubt that the administration will do so. I also take it for granted that all American citizens will withdraw from China temporarily or take refuge in some seaport where they can be protected by American ships until the excitement is over."

"If the Chinese government has tried in good faith to protect every citizen, suitable punishment for the guilty and reparation and indemnity for those who have suffered can doubtless be secured. If upon investigation it is found that the Chinese government has not acted in good faith, congress has power to deal with the matter."

"For several years European nations have been threatening to dismember China, and it is not strange that their ambitious desire should arouse a feeling of hostility toward foreigners. That feeling, however, ought not to be directed against American citizens and will not be if our nation makes it known that it has no desire to grab land or to trespass upon the rights of China."

"A firm adherence to the American policy of justice and fair dealing will not only set an example to other nations, but will give to our citizens residing in China the best promise of security. It will be better for our merchants to have it known that they seek trade only when trade is mutually advantageous. It will be better for our missionaries to have it known that they are preaching the gospel of love, and are not the forerunners of fleets and armies.—July 20."

The "Mother of Trusts." Three times during the past month the Sugar Trust has raised the price of sugar. The grocery stores and poor consumers have paid the advance without a murmur. They have no protection and they knew it was useless to complain. It has just been learned, however, that at the present schedule of prices foreign sugars can enter this market at a profit.

But the sugar trusts must have protection or republican principles will be violated. Foreign sugar must not be allowed to enter our markets. It would hurt Havemeyer.

Therefore, trot out the tariff, that fine old mother of trusts, and let her protecting wings hover over the head of the sugar king. It is necessary that President McKinley call a special session of congress. Whatever happens to the consumer the trusts must not be neglected.—New Albany Public Press.

Cassarian.

From the Des Moines States Anzeiger: Without expansion, without conquest of distant countries by force of arms, we do not need a standing army, which is the basis of every country that is compelled to maintain one, and hence the party that is opposed to expansion and imperialism deserves the support of the people of this country. That party today is the Democratic party, and although objection may be made to its standard leader, it must not be allowed to enter our markets. It would hurt Havemeyer.

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A Man with a Spine.

From the Springfield Republican: It may be inferred, at any rate, that Mr. Bryan can stand tremendous pressure and still stick to his convictions. If he said a certain thing to do was "plain plain," he would not make in order to get it done. The people of the United States these days are getting a measure of Mr. Bryan's resolution and his strength of will, and even his enemies all around are conceding them to be of the first order, whatever his opinions may be.

What has become of that severe and relentless prosecution of the carpetbag appointees of the Republican administration who stole more than \$100,000 in cash and nearly \$400,000 worth of stamps from the Cuban postal funds, which the president promptly pushed so vigorously when the huge embezzlement was first uncovered? The hulabaloo made by the president by his organs, by his mouthpieces at both ends of the national capital, appear to have merely been a case of "thundering in the index."—Kansas City Times.

The Democratic party favors an equal opportunity for all men. The Republican party is committed to a policy which gives the rich an advantage over the poor. If you are rich, as rich as you should be, and want to stick to the Republican party, if you are not, vote with the party that is willing to give you an even chance with the rest.

What is the matter with 16 to 1 anyhow? The American Federation of Labor endorsed it long ago.—National Labor Standard.

There is a growing belief that New Jersey will go Democratic this year.—National Labor Standard.

Archery Tournament.

One of the chief attractions of the international exhibition to be held at Glasgow next year will be an "Archery tournament." It is stated that there are only three archery clubs in Scotland, but the sport flourishes in England, and the event promises to bring out the best archery experts in the United Kingdom. The Clyde yacht club also proposes to have an international meeting during the exhibition. It is expected there will be five events, but all the details have not yet been arranged. Sir Thomas Lipton has, however, promised to have his yacht Shamrock on the spot.

These Amazing Nurses.

Two more stories of the amateur nurses come from Cape Town. One woman whose enthusiasm was only equalled by her wealth refused to have a chair brought for her to sit on while ministering to a wounded man, and perched upon the narrow hospital bed, with the result that an over-worked nurse had to come and reset the patient's broken leg. Another gentleman poet industriously to her patient told a real nurse happened along and told her that the poor fellow had died just before the visitor made her appearance.